
Title: LETTER IN FREEDOM

Author:

Old man, if thou dost
truly wish to survive
Freedom, but dost feel
that thou canst live to
tell the tale of
Lorthondo's final test,
thou hast only to serve
in my slave pit. Tend to
my pets and I shall
personally show thee to
the door and to the blue
skies of daylight and
freedom. Guard my
nightmare and care for
him well.

He is a treasure and a
daemon in one. Take him
through the teleporter
once each day and let
him feel the grass
beneath his hooves. Take
care, for one strike of
his hoof could kill an old
fool such as thou. Be
thou sure to keep
Sabrina from him. I fear
that she doth frighten
him. I find it strange
that such a wild, untamed
creature such as that
should be frightened of
her touch. Then again,
mayhaps I can fathom
why.

Lastly, take great care
of my small furry prize.
Do not be fooled by its
diminutive size, it hath
taken the lives of many
a foolhardy man who
dared to approach thinking
it might make a tasty
morsel. Thou shouldst
treat it with as much
respect as thou wouldst
bestow upon me. If thou

dost not, either one of
us could end thy
miserable existence. In the
supply room, thou wilt
find a year's worth of
carrots for Buggs. Feed
him but one per day.
Place the carrots upon
his golden plate -- 'tis
the only way that he will
feed. He is of royal
lineage -- a born
predator. If thou dost
not, thou mayest find
that thou art his next
meal. Serve me well, old
man, and thou mayest live
to see the outside of
this prison some year...